

## Revenging Farce

Insist, again, on righteousness,  
eyes fastening. Next time, cowards  
laugh, trusting there's an end of it. Bide

your hallowed space & then: eviscerate mid-  
dance—it's your bounden duty. In melee,

other dancers pitch and fall, thus, collateral  
benefits of lust.

*History repeats itself: first as tragedy, then as farce. —Marx, others*